CDC

GUNMASTER

12¢

JANUARY

GUNMASTER AND BULLET THE GUN BOY

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE GAME'S OVER TAYLOR! PUT UP YOUR GUNS!

NOBODY'S GONNA SPOIL MY PLANS! GUN 'EM BOYS!

THE TWO CHAMPIONS OF LAW AND ORDER ALMOST MEET THEIR MATCH WHEN THEY TRY TO FREE THE ...

"CAPTIVE TOWN"

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

FORGET THE PAST

MANY PEOPLE MAKE SERIOUS MISTAKES DURING THEIR LIVES/ SOME OF THEM MAKE AN EFFORT TO FORGET THE PAST AND LIVE AS WOULD ANY DECENT MAN/ BUT SOMETIMES THE PAST IS NOT EASILY FORGOTTEN---ESPECIALLY BY OTHER PEOPLE/ SUCH WAS THE PREDICAMENT OF JEFF AND TOTE CHASE/ AND IT SEEMED THAT CLAY BOONE AND BOB TELLUS WERE THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO BELIEVED THAT JEFF AND TOTE WERE SINCERE IN THEIR DESIRE TO GO STRAIGHT/ THE REST OF THE TOWN NEVER GAVE THEM MUCH OF A CHANCE/ ESPECIALLY WHEN THE BANK WAS ROBBED AGAIN/

IT STARTED OFF AS JUST ANOTHER QUIET DAY IN TOWN...
HOW ABOUT TAKING THE AFTERNOON OFF, CLAY?
MIGHT NOT BE A BAD IDEA, BOB! MAYBE DO A LITTLE FISHING...
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THEM AROUND HERE AGAIN!
THE CASE BOYS! LAST TIME I SAW JEFF AND TOTE, THEY WERE RIDING OFF TO THE TERRITORIAL PRISON! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING BACK IN TOWN...
GUNSMITH
THE CASE BOYS WERE PRETTY YOUNG WHEN THEY ROBBED THE BANK HERE! THEIR JAIL SENTENCE MUST BE UP NOW! MAYBE THEY'RE READY TO SETTLE DOWN...
$

YOU KNEW THEM PRETTY WELL, DIDN'T YOU, CLAY?

YES...THEY WEREN'T BAD BOYS! JUST FELL IN WITH THE WRONG BUNCH! BUT THEY'VE PAID FOR THEIR MISTAKE...

GRAIN

WHAT ARE WE COMING OVER HERE FOR?

DON'T SEE ANY REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T WELCOME THEM HOME...

SHERIFF

CLAY BOONE! IF YOU AIN'T A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

WE WAS COMIN' OVER TO SEE YOU!

HI, BOYS! JUST PASSING THROUGH?

IFF

THEY CLAIM THEY WANT TO SETTLE IN ON THE OLD MACON PLACE! I WARNED 'EM ABOUT ANY TROUBLE...

AND WE TOLD THE SHERIFF THAT'S ONE THING WE DON'T WANT! WE'VE ALREADY MADE ONE MISTAKE TOO MANY!

ALL WE WANT IS TO START OVER, AND BE LEFT ALONE!

THAT SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH...

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WELCOME BACK! AND I WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK!

THANKS, CLAY! YOU ALWAYS WERE A SQUARE SHOOTER!

I'M GOING TO HAVE ENOUGH ON MY HANDS KEEPIN' THE TOWNFOLK CALM ABOUT THIS! YOU BOYS HAD BEST STAY IN LINE OR I'LL RUN YOU OUTA TOWN!

WE TOLD YA, SHERIFF! YOU WON'T HAVE NO TROUBLE FROM US!

THE NEXT DAY...

LET'S TAKE A RIDE OUT AND SEE HOW THE BOYS ARE DOING!

THAT OLD MASON PLACE SURE IS A PITIFUL MESS TO FIX UP...

YOU BOYS SURE HAVE BEEN BUSY SINCE YESTER-DAY!

WE'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS, CLAY!

I'M PROUD OF YOU BOYS FOR COMING BACK LIKE THIS! I'M SURE YOU'LL MAKE OUT JUST FINE!

WE AIM TO, CLAY! AND WE SURE DO APPRECIATE YOUR CONFI-DENCE!

I GUESS THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY, CLAY!

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THEM, BOB!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

I'D BETTER DELIVER MR. WILSON'S IRON!

HURRY BACK! IT'S ALMOST LUNCHTIME!

WHAT THE...?

BAM BAM

IT'S THOSE CASE BOYS! I SHOULD HAVE THROWN THEM OUT OF TOWN WHEN THEY FIRST SHOWED UP!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! JEFF AND TOTE WEREN'T LYING TO ME!

BUT IT SURE DOES LOOK LIKE THEM, CLAY!

GUNSMITH

BLAM

LET'S GET OUT TO THE MASON PLACE! THEY MIGHT HAVE HEADED FOR THERE!

I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, SHERIFF?

THAT'S WHAT WE COME TO ASK YOU BOYS!

THE BANK WAS JUST ROBBED BY TWO MASKED BANDITS! AND THEY LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU BOYS!

BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN TO TOWN SINCE WE GOT HERE!

I TELL YA WE DIDN'T DO IT!

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE JUMPING THE GUN, SHERIFF?

I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! UNTIL I CAN GET ME SOME OTHER SUSPECTS, I'M TAKIN' THEM IN!

I'D HATE TO BE IN YOUR SHOES IF THEY'RE NOT GUILTY!

I CAN'T LEAVE 'EM OUT HERE ANYWAY! THE TOWNSFOLK WOULD COME OUT AND STRING 'EM UP SOON AS MY BACK WAS TURNED! YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR BUSINESS, AND I'LL TEND TO MINE!

YOU REALLY THINK THEY'RE INNOCENT, CLAY?

I'M NOT SURE, BUT MAYBE GUNMASTER AND BULLET CAN FIND OUT FOR SURE!

CLAY AND BOB DISAPPEAR INTO SOME TREES AND SHORTLY GUNMASTER AND BULLET EMERGE, READY TO LEARN THE TRUTH AND PERHAPS SAVE THE FATE OF TWO INNOCENT MEN!

I THINK THE BEST THING TO DO IS PRETEND THE CASE BROTHERS DIDN'T ROB THE BANK! MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF THE ROBBERS AS THEY LEFT TOWN...
YOU SEE, BULLET? THESE TRACKS ARE STILL FRESH! TWO HORSES RUNNING AT A GALLOP!
THIS MUST BE THE BANDITS' TRAIL!
BUT THEY SURE DON'T LEAD OFF TOWARD THE MACON PLACE!
THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S FIND OUT WHERE THEY DO LEAD!
SOMETIME LATER...
THEY SEEM TO LEAD UP INTO THOSE ROCKS!
AND THAT'S WHERE WE'LL LOSE THEM...
MAYBE NOT! LET'S MOVE THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT...
I SURE HOPE WE'RE NOT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, BULLET! NO TELLING WHERE THEY MIGHT BE...
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE CAREFUL...

AND BACK IN TOWN...

THEY KILLED THE BANK GUARD! LET'S STRING 'EM UP! THE SHERIFF NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET THEM COME BACK HERE! LYNCH THEM!

SHERIFF, THERE'S A MIGHTY ANGRY CROWD OUTSIDE, THEY WANT BLOOD!

OH, THEY DO, DO THEY?

I'M THE LAW IN THIS TOWN! THESE PRISONERS WILL STAND TRIAL, AND I DON'T CARE WHAT THE TOWN THINKS!

KLIK

SHERIFF, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD BE OUT AFTER THE REAL ROBBERS? THEY COULD BE MILES AWAY BY NOW!

YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT! JUST 'CAUSE I WON'T LET THE CROWD HAVE YA, THAT DON'T MEAN I THINK YOU'RE INNOCENT!

BUT I CAN'T GET NO ONE TO GO OUT ON A POSSE! ALL THE BOYS IS CONVINCED YOU DONE IT, SO THEY WON'T BUDGE FROM TOWN!

AND IF I LEAVE TOWN, THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHAT THAT MOB'LL DO!

I GUESS NO MATTER HOW YA CUT IT, WE'RE IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE!

MEANWHILE, THE REAL BANDITS ARE STILL AT LARGE...

CLOOK, GROVER, IT'S CRAZY TO STOP HERE! WE'RE NO MORE THAN FIVE MILES FROM TOWN!

WILL YOU STOP WORRYIN'? I GOT THE WHOLE THING FIGURED! EVERYONE'S BOUND TO THINK THE CASE BROTHERS DID IT! WITH THOSE MASKS, WE LOOK JUST LIKE THEM!

YOU CAN BE SURE THE SHERIFF LOOKED NO FURTHER THAN THE MACON PLACE! A TOWN LIKE THAT NEVER FORGETS THE PAST; SO THEY'RE BOUND TO ACCUSE THE CASE BOYS!

BUT YOU'RE GOING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THAT LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING, AREN'T YOU BOYS?

WHA...???

THE PANICKED GUNMEN SPRAYED LEAD ALL AROUND THEM, DESPERATELY TRYING TO PICK OFF THEIR ACCUSERS...

BLAM

BAM

BAM

THAT SHOULD DO IT! NOW LET'S HOPE WE CAN GET BACK TO TOWN BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS!

BLAM BAM

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW! THESE MEN DESERVE A FAIR TRIAL!

THEY'LL GET WHAT'S COMIN' TO THEM -- A GOOD HANGIN'!

TAKE 'EM OUT TO THE OLD OAK TREE!

WHAT'S THAT COMIN' DOWN THE STREET?

IT'S THE TWO MEN WHO ROBBED THE BANK! BUT WITH THOSE MASKS THEY LOOK JUST LIKE THE CASE BROTHERS!

GROVER AND CHIT! WE WERE IN PR.SON WITH THEM! I'D KNOW THEM ANYWHERE!

BOB AND I WERE OVER AT DRY BEND? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

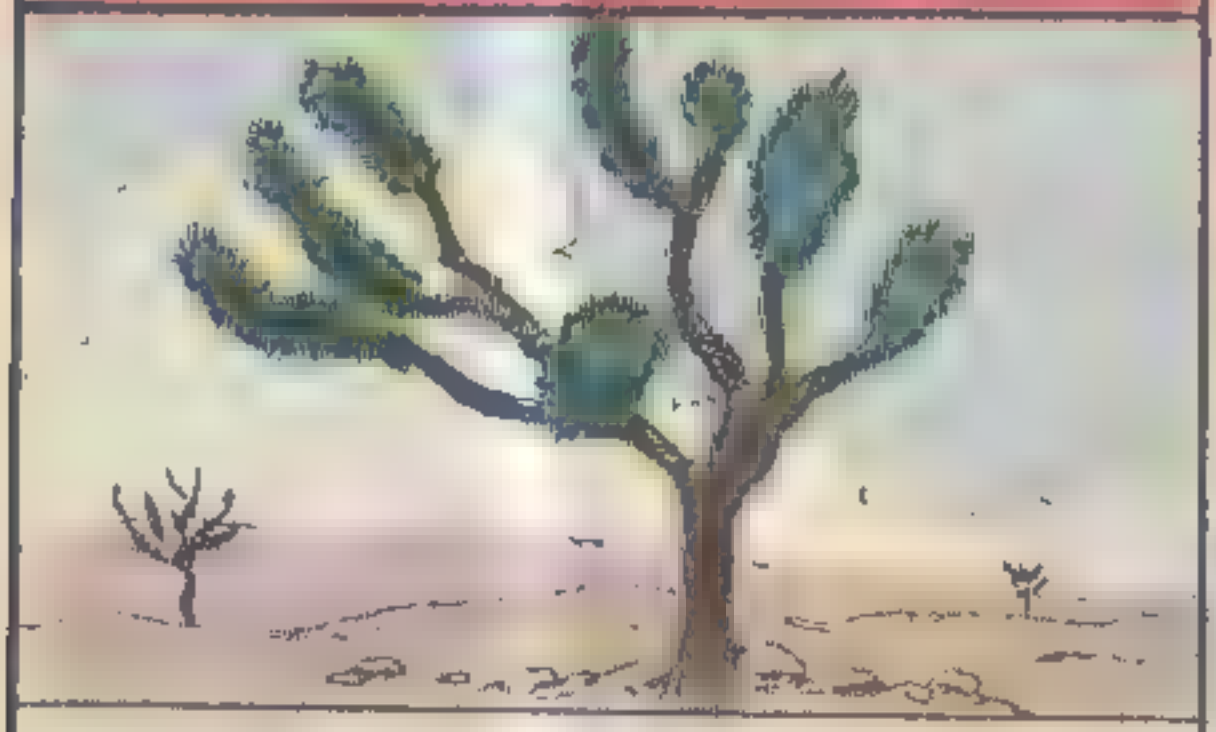
THE REAL ROBBERS JUST SHOWED UP! THEY CLAIM THEY WERE CAPTURED BY A MAN AND A BOY, BOTH WEARING MASKS!

I ALWAYS SEEM TO MISS THE EXCITEMENT!

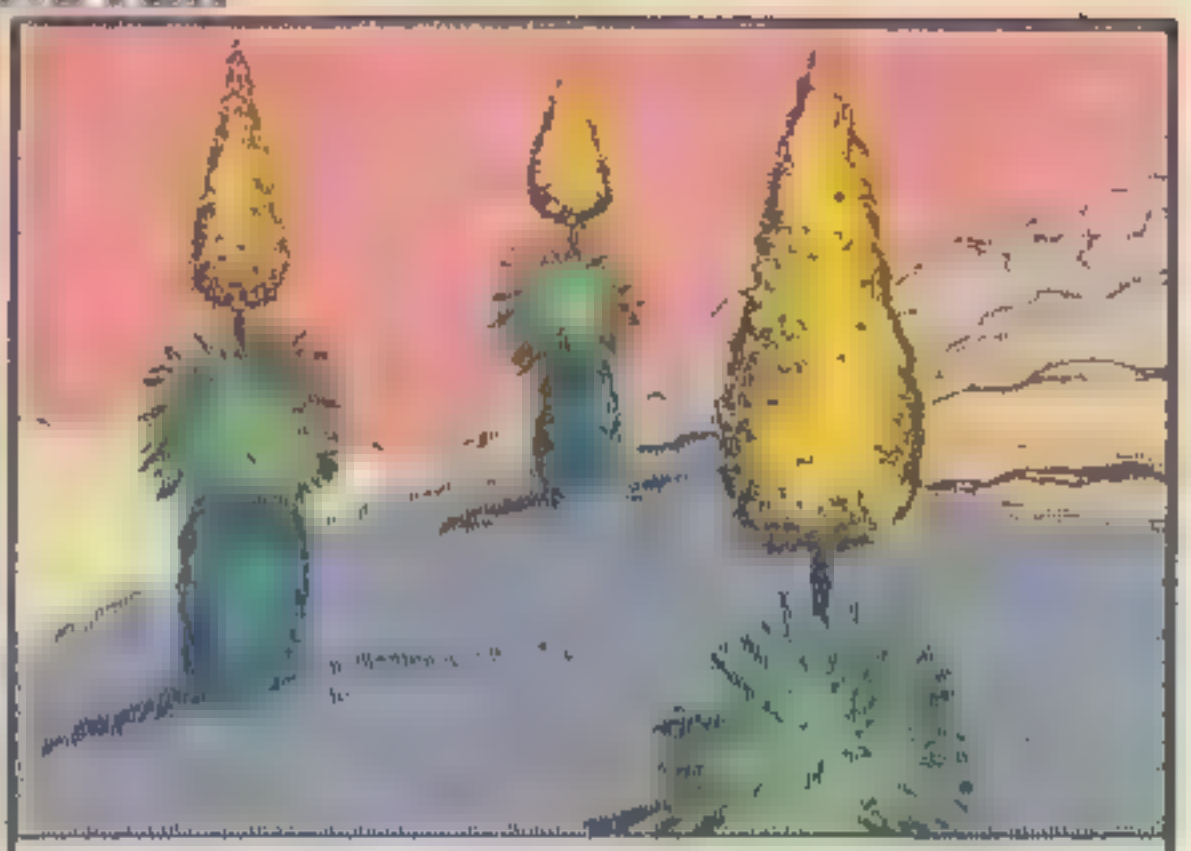
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO DIS-APPEAR WHEN THERE'S ANYTHING DANGEROUS GOIN' ON!

END

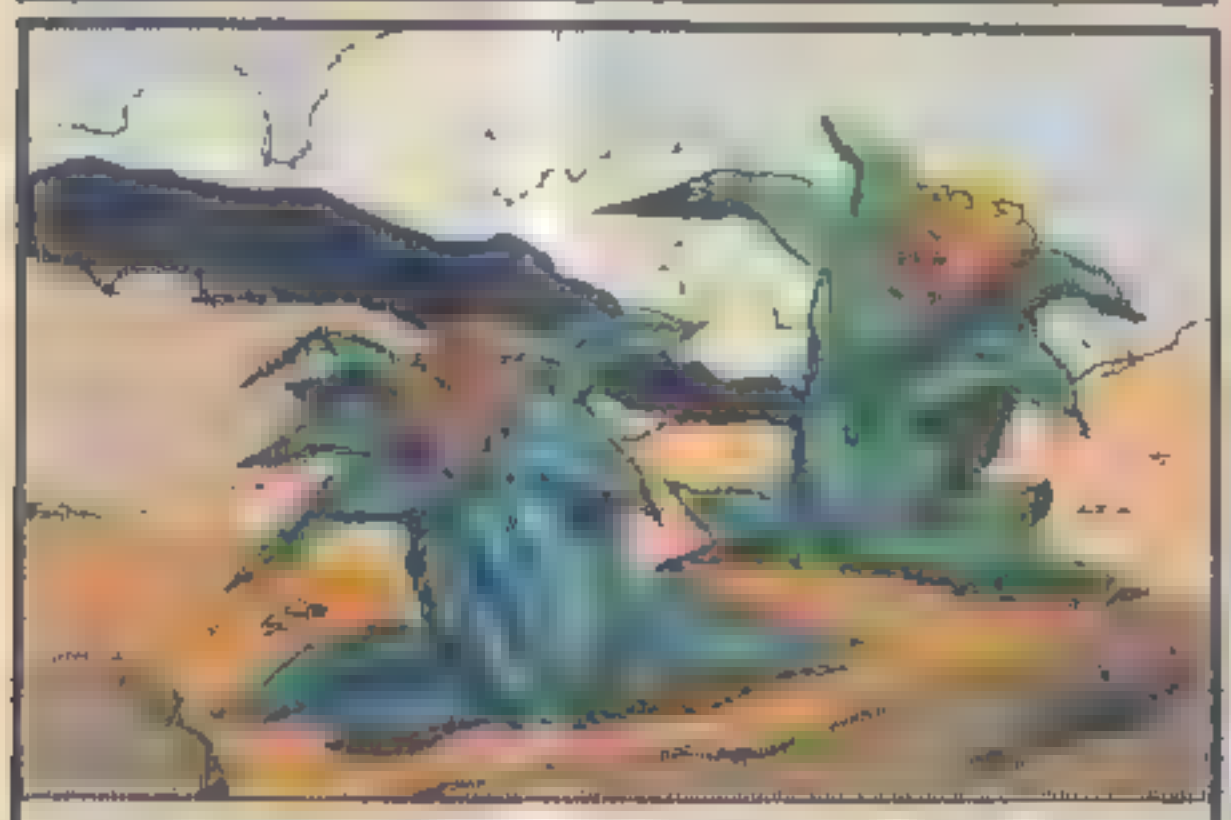
PLANT LIFE OF THE WEST



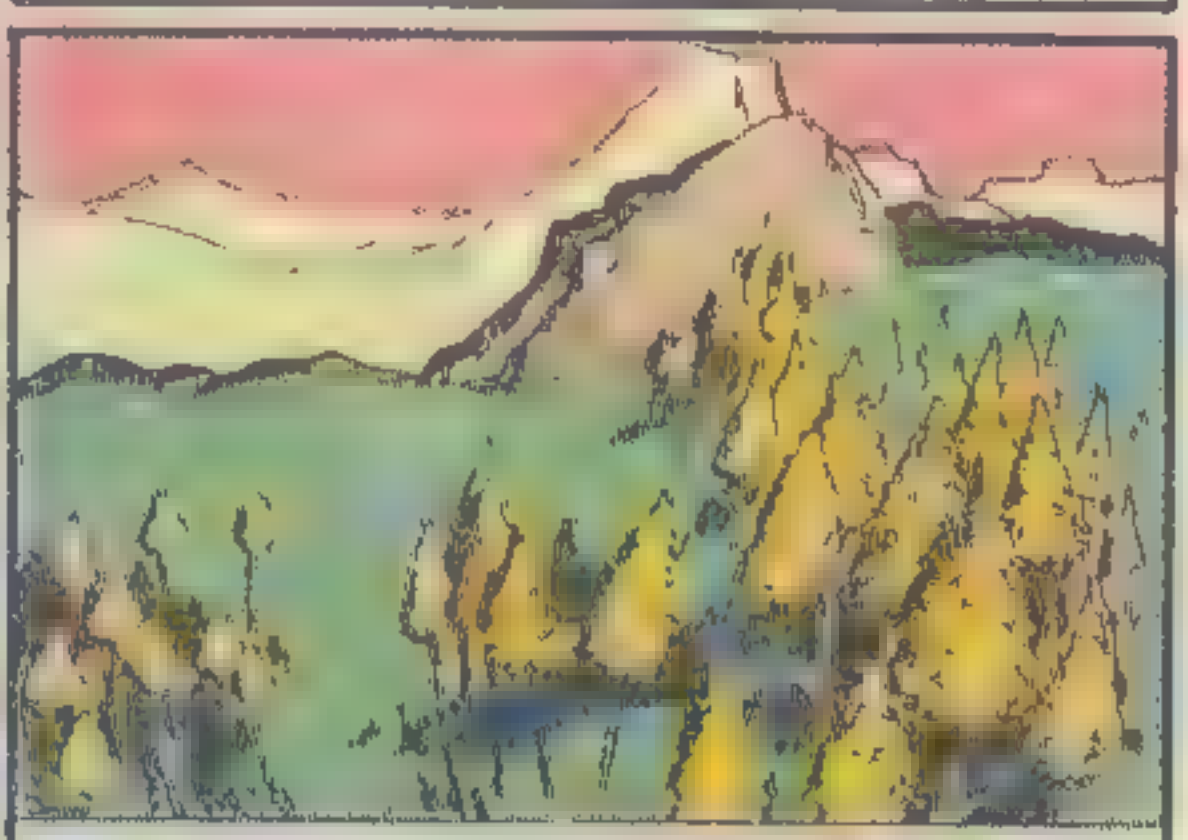
THE JOSHUA TREE PLAYS AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN THE WILDLIFE OF THE DESERT/ WOOD RATS AND OTHER DESERT INHABITANTS FIND IT A SOURCE OF FOOD, SHELTER AND NESTING MATERIALS...



THE DESERT REGION OF SOUTHWEST TEXAS IS THE CHIEF STRONGHOLD OF THE SPANISH BAYONET/ ITS LEAVES HAVE, FOR GENERATIONS, PROVIDED FIBERS WHICH THE INDIANS HAVE USED FOR MAKING ROPE, SANDALS...

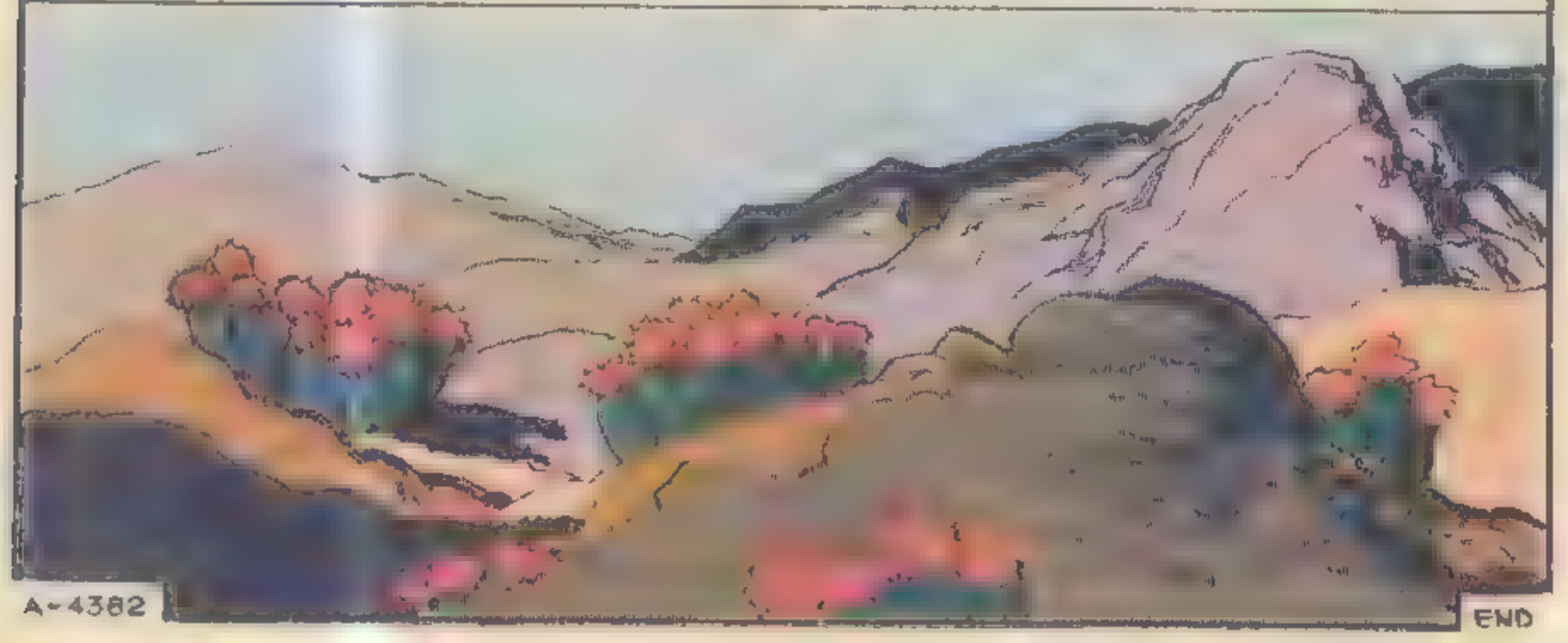


NEAR THE RIO GRANDE WE FIND THE GIANT DAGGER, WHICH SOMETIMES GROWS SO THICKLY, IT FORMS ITS OWN FORESTS...



BEAR GRASS PREFERS ROCKY, EXPOSED SLOPES RATHER THAN FLAT MESAS AND SANDY STRETCHES...

STRAWBERRY CACTUS HUGS THE GROUND AND SEEMS TO CONCENTRATE ON SUPERB FLOWER DISPLAY/ IT IS ALSO REFERRED TO AS THE TORCH CACTUS, BECAUSE OF ITS FLOWER COLOR/ IT IS SHORT AND STUBBY, LESS THAN A FOOT HIGH/ YET IT PRODUCES BLOSSOMS AS MUCH AS THREE INCHES IN DIAMETER...



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END

TWO BOYS

RICK TAYLOR AND CARL RANSON HAD KNOWN EACH OTHER ALL THEIR LIVES/ WHEN WHEN THEY WERE MUCH YOUNGER, THEY HAD BEEN GOOD, CLOSE FRIENDS/ BUT NOW ALL THAT HAD CHANGED/ EACH HAD TAKEN A DIFFERENT PATH THROUGH LIFE/ AND NOW THOSE PATHS CROSSED/ BUT ONE WOULD TRAVEL NO FURTHER/

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, CARL/ WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR TOO LONG TO BE STANDIN' HERE LIKE THIS/ NOW COME ALONG PEACEFUL LIKE, AND I'LL SEE THAT YA GET A FAIR TRIAL/

NO THANKS, SHERIFF/ I NEVER DID TRUST THE MAN WITH THE TIN STAR/ EVEN IF T IS YOU/ SO IF YA WANT ME, YOU'LL HAVE TA TAKE ME---BUT PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A BELLYFUL OF LEAD/

SALO

A-4380

STRANGE HOW THE YEARS CAN CHANGE A RELATIONSHIP...

LET'S PLAY BANK ROBBERS/

I'D RATHER GO FOR A RIDE/

YOU NEVER WANNA DO ANYTHING I SAY/

THAT'S CAUSE YOU WANT TO BE BAD MEN/

THEN IT HAPPENED...

ARE YA COMIN' WITH ME OR AREN'T YA?

BUT I GOT NO REASON TA RUN AWAY FROM HOME, CARL! AND NEITHER HAVE YOU!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! I WANNA GIT OUT INTA THE WORLD! MAKE LOTS OF MONEY!

YOU'RE HEADIN' FOR TROUBLE, CARL!

SO LONG, COWARD!

POOR CARL! I HOPE HE DOESN'T STAY TOO LONG...

BUT CARL DID STAY AWAY! MEANWHILE, RICK GREW UP TO BE SHERIFF OF THE TOWN...AND A MIGHTY WELL-RESPECTED MAN...

MORNING...

I WAS AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN...

WANTED

CARL RANSON

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

SHERIFF! COME QUICK! CARL RANSON JUST RODE INTO TOWN!

GUNMASTER

CARL! CARL RANSON! THIS IS THE SHERIFF! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY CHILDHOOD PAL, RICK TAYLOR! DON'T TELL ME THEY WENT AND MADE YA SHERIFF!

I'M TAKIN' YOU IN, CARL!

WHAT FOR, SHERIFF?

FOR MURDER AND ROBBERY, THAT'S WHAT!

NOBODY'S TAKIN' ME IN---NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT!

GIVE UP PEACEABLY, CARL! I'LL SEE THAT YA GET A FAIR TRIAL!

BUT CARL WOULDN'T LISTEN. HE WENT FOR HIS GUN, AND BOTH MEN SHOT! BUT RICK'S BULLET HIT A TRUER MARK!

CARL RANSON, ONE OF THE FASTEST GUNS IN THE WEST, JUST COULDN'T BRING HIMSELF TO KILL HIS FRIEND, EVEN THOUGH THAT FRIEND WAS THE SHERIFF...

YOU COULDA KILLED ME, CARL, AND I KNOW IT! I PROMISE I'LL DO ALL I CAN FOR YA...

JA

END

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

CAPTIVE TOWN

THE DAY THAT CLAY BOONE AND BOB TELLER RODE THROUGH MORLEYTOWN THEY MERELY EXPECTED TO STOP FOR LUNCH AND PUSH ON TOWARD HOME! WHAT THEY DID NOT EXPECT WAS TO RIDE INTO A TRAP. A TRAP THAT HELD MORLEYTOWN IN A STATE OF FEAR AND UNREST! THE TWO RIDERS HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THIS WAS A CAPTIVE TOWN!

A-4310

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CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN THE BOYS WERE RETURNING FROM A FEW DAYS IN THE BIG CITY...

I HAD A SWELL TIME, BUT IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET BACK HOME!

I'LL BET MY WORK HAS REALLY PILED UP! BUT WE BOTH NEEDED THE REST...

WE CAN STOP FOR SOMETHING TO EAT IN MORLEYTOWN, AND STILL BE HOME BY DUSK!

I AM GETTING A LITTLE HUNGRY...

THE LOCAL RESTAURANT SERVES A PRETTY GOOD STEAK!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I COULD GO FOR!

FUNNY..THERE ISN'T A SOUL IN THE STREET.

MAYBE THEY'RE ALL HOME EATING THEIR LUNCH!

I DOUBT THAT... LOOKS MIGHTY PECULIAR TO ME!

HAY & GR

GUNMASTER

IT'S NOON, AND THIS PLACE IS LIKE A GHOST TOWN! EVEN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE LOOKS CLOSED...

MAYBE THEY'RE ALL OFF ON A PICNIC OR SOMETHING!

I WONDER IF THE BOSS WILL PICK 'EM OFF OR JUST GRAB 'EM...

WHAT--? WHOA BOY!

BAM!

BLAM!

COUPLA TRAIL BUMS! WHAT DO YOU WANT IN MORLEYTOWN?

JUST PASSING THROUGH! WHY ALL THE GUNPLAY?

ED, TAKE THESE DRIFTERS TO THE HOTEL AND PUT 'EM IN WITH THE OTHERS! THEY LOOK HARMLESS ENOUGH! BUT CHECK 'EM FOR GUNS!

RIGHT, BOSS...

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

SAVE THE HOT AIR, MISTER! YOU SHOULD BE GLAD THE BOSS DIDN'T GIVE YA A BELLY FULL OF LEAD!

CLAY BOONE! THEY GOT YOU TOO!

MAYOR JENKINS, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

BEAU TAYLOR AND HIS MEN HAVE TAKEN OVER THE TOWN! EVERYONE'S A PRISONER! EVEN THE SHERIFF! THERE'S GUNSLINGERS IN EVERY HOME IN TOWN!

THERE'S A STAGE COACH COMIN' THROUGH HERE, LOADED WITH GOLD! I GUESS HE WANTS TO BE SURE NO ONE GETS IN THE WAY!

PRETTY NEAT...

THEY'VE BEEN ASSIGNIN' US TO ROOMS UNTIL THIS MESS IS OVER! AND THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO!

I'D SAY THE WISEST THING IS TO DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! THAT WAY NO ONE WILL GET HURT!

YOU ALL GO UP TO YOUR ROOMS NOW AND STAY THERE UNTIL YOU'RE TOLD DIFFERENT! THE BOSS DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE FROM NO ONE! OR ELSE!

JUST GET N THERE AND DON'T MAKE NO TROLBLE -- IF YA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YA!

YOU WON'T GET ANY TROUBLE FROM US

COUPLE OF BRAVE BOYS IN THERE! HA!

CLICK

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CLAY?

I DON'T KNOW, BOB! THE WHOLE TOWN IS LIKE A PRISON! THERE ARE GUNSLINGERS EVERYWHERE...

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'D TAKE AN ARMY TO OVERPOWER TAYLOR AND HIS MEN! AND WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY FIREARMS!

THEN I'D SAY THE FIRST THING WE DO IS GET SOME!

BUT WHERE?

FROM OUR GUARD OUT IN THE HALL! HERE'S THE PLAN...

CHARLTON COMICS GIVE YOU MORE!

YOU READY?

READY...

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, THE TWO CLOSE FRIENDS ENGAGE IN A FIGHT, BUT THEIR PURPOSE IS A WORTHWHILE ONE..

WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THERE?

I'LL TEACH YOU TO SWING ON ME!

BOP

BOOM

BREAK IT UP! YOU WANNA START A RIOT!

HE CALLED ME A BAD NAME!

I SAID STOP IT! I'LL GET THE BOSS UP HERE!

KONK

I JUST HOPE WE DIDN'T ROUSE ANY OF HIS FRIENDS/ WE'LL NEED LOTS OF TIME TO WORK...

AND THROUGH A QUICK TRANSFORMATION, GUNMASTER AND BULLET MOVE INTO THE SITUATION...

WATCH YOURSELF, BULLET... THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH THEM/

IF WE'RE LUCKY, THERE WON'T BE ANY GUARDS AT THE REAR DOOR/ I DON'T SUPPOSE THEY EXPECT ANYONE TO ESCAPE...

MY PLAN IS TO COLLECT AS MANY TOWNSPEOPLE AS WE CAN/ SO MAYBE WE SHOULD START AS FAR FROM THE CENTER OF TOWN AS POSSIBLE/ LET'S TRY SOME OF THE HOUSES FURTHER DOWN THE STREET...

THE TWO DETERMINED MEN MADE THEIR WAY ALONG BEHIND THE BUILDINGS TOWARD THE EDGE OF TOWN, FULLY REALIZING THE IMPORTANCE OF THEIR MISSION...

IF WE CAN HANDLE THAT GUARD, WE CAN PICK UP TWO HANDS RIGHT HERE/

WHAA--?? DROP IT, MISTER!

SLAP

WHAA--??

IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THEM! BUT HE'S GUNNIN' HIS PAL!

BLAM

MY FRIEND AND I WILL NEED YOUR HELP MORE! SOON AS YOU GET THAT MAN TIED UP, WE'LL GET MOVING!

I SURE AM GLAD I KEPT THESE TWO RIFLES HID!

WE CAN USE THEM! LET'S GO!

BLAM

MEANWHILE AT THE SALOON...

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE ALL THAT SHOOTIN' WAS, BOSS?

PROBABLY JUST SOME OF THE BOYS HAVIN' TARGET PRACTICE! THEY MUST BE PRETTY BORED WITH ALL THIS WAITIN'!

THIS IS THE SMARTEST DEAL I-EVER COOKED UP! IMAGINE TAKIN' OVER A WHOLE TOWN! THAT GOLD IS AS GOOD AS IN OUR POCKETS RIGHT NOW! HA!

IT'S TIME WE GOT THE SHERIFF INTO THE ACT!

THIS MIGHT NOT BE SO TOUGH! BUT REMEMBER -- WE HAVE TO BE QUIET UNTIL WE GET IN THERE!

UNHH!!

BA-A-M

PING

AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU FELLAS!

POW

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

TAYLOR/ THIS IS THE SHERIFF/ WE'VE GOT THE SALOON SURROUNDED/ COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

THE SHERIFF??? BUT HOW??

THAT'S THE END OF YOUR LITTLE GAME, TAYLOR!

BLAM

UHH/

BAM

WE'VE GOT 'EM, BOYS/

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, BULLET!

MR. BOONE/ WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

WE WERE TRYING TO SNEAK OUT OF TOWN FOR HELP WHEN WE HEARD THE SHOTS!

A MASKED FELLOW AND HIS FRIEND TOOK CARE OF THE WHOLE GANG! WE FOUND THAT CROOK TIED UP IN YOUR ROOM, BUT WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU-FELLAS!

I GUESS MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED AROUND TO HELP...

THE NEXT MORNING...

SNEAKIN' AWAY FOR HELP, MY FOOT/ THEY WERE RUNNIN' LIKE SCARED RABBITS LAST NIGHT/ WELL, I GUESS EVERYONE CAN'T BE HEROES...

END

REMEMBER THE ALAMO

THE ALAMO WAS AN OLD FORT IN SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS...IT WAS MADE FROM A LITTLE CHURCH AND IS DEARLY LOVED BY ALL TEXANS BECAUSE OF A FAMOUS BATTLE FOUGHT THERE IN 1836!

A SMALL GROUP OF TEXAN SOLDIERS WAS TRAPPED INSIDE THE FORT BY 4000 MEXICANS LED BY GENERAL SANTA ANNA...

WE CAN SURRENDER OR DIE HERE FIGHTING FOR THE INDEPENDENCE OF TEXAS! THE CHOICE IS YOURS...!

FIGHT!!

THE FORT WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND CANNON FIRE...AND THE BRAVE TEXANS HELD THE FORT FOR TEN DAYS...

BAM BLAM BAM BLAM

BUT FINALLY THEY WERE TOO TIRED AND HUNGRY TO GO ON...THE MEXICANS ATTACKED THE FORT AND KILLED EVERY MAN...AMONG THE GREAT MEN WHO DIED THERE WERE JIM BOWIE AND DAVEY CROCKETT...

SIX WEEKS LATER AT A PLACE CALLED SAN JACINTO, A TEXAS ARMY FOUGHT THE MEXICANS AND BEAT THEM...THEIR BATTLE CRY WAS...

REMEMBER THE ALAMO!!...

BOOM BLAM BAM

A-4217

END